

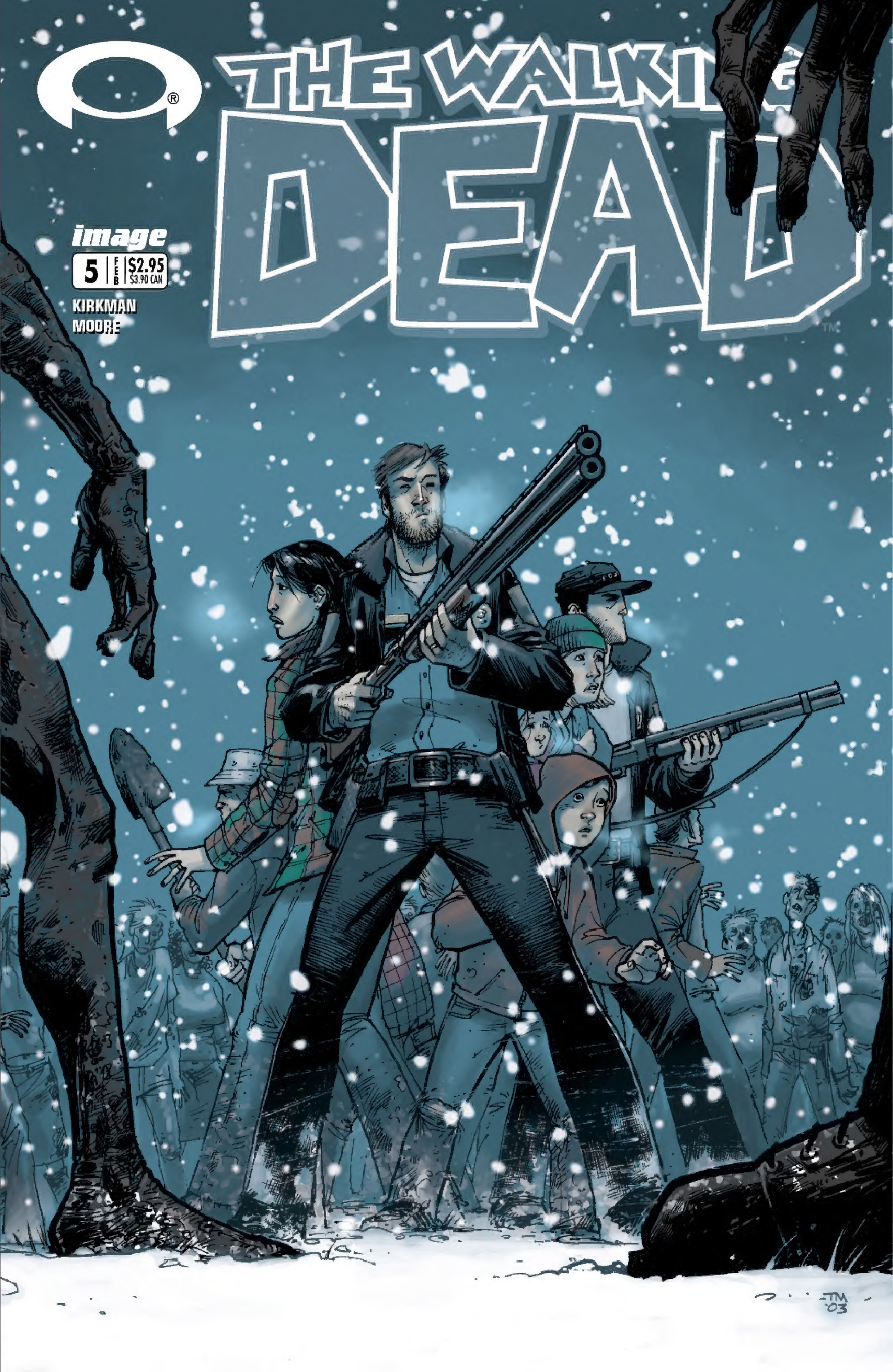


# THE WALKING DEAD

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IMAGE COMICS PRESENTS

# THE WALKING DEAD™

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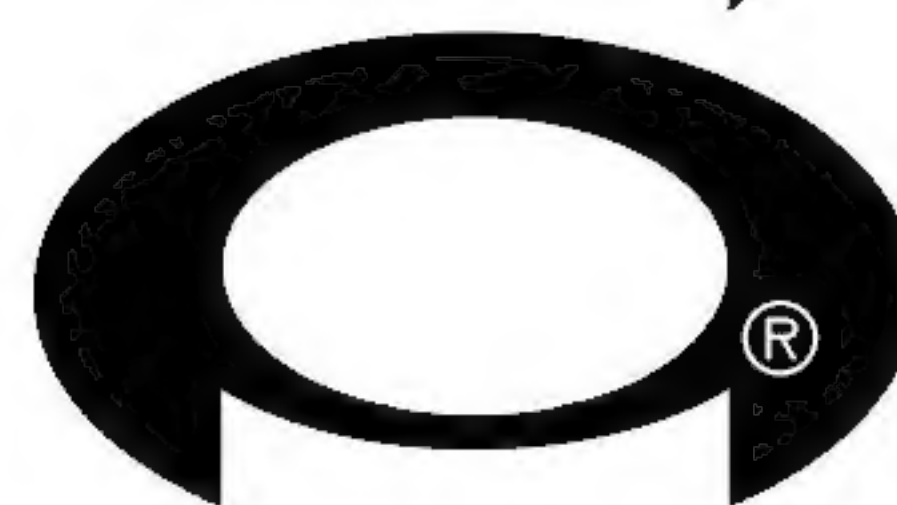
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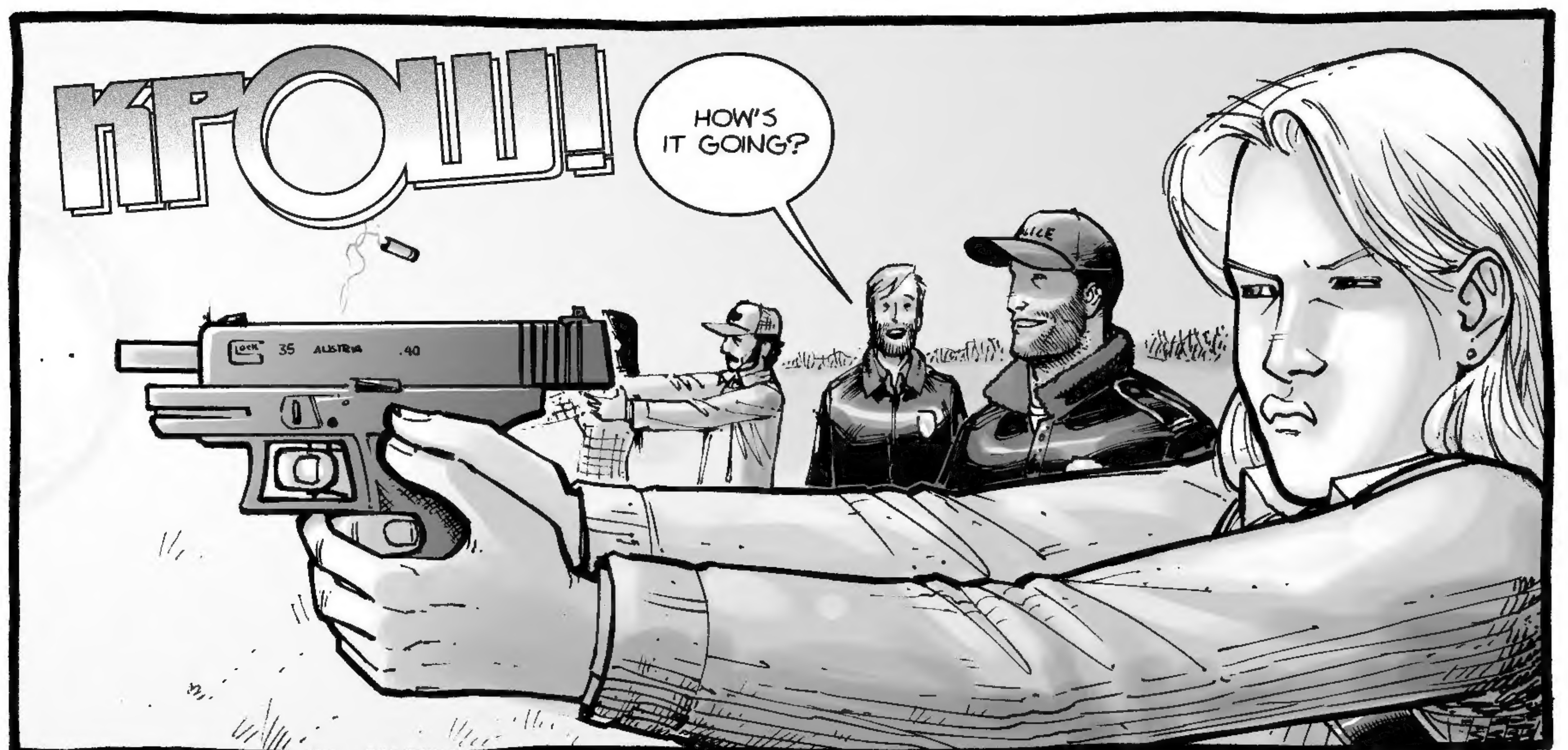
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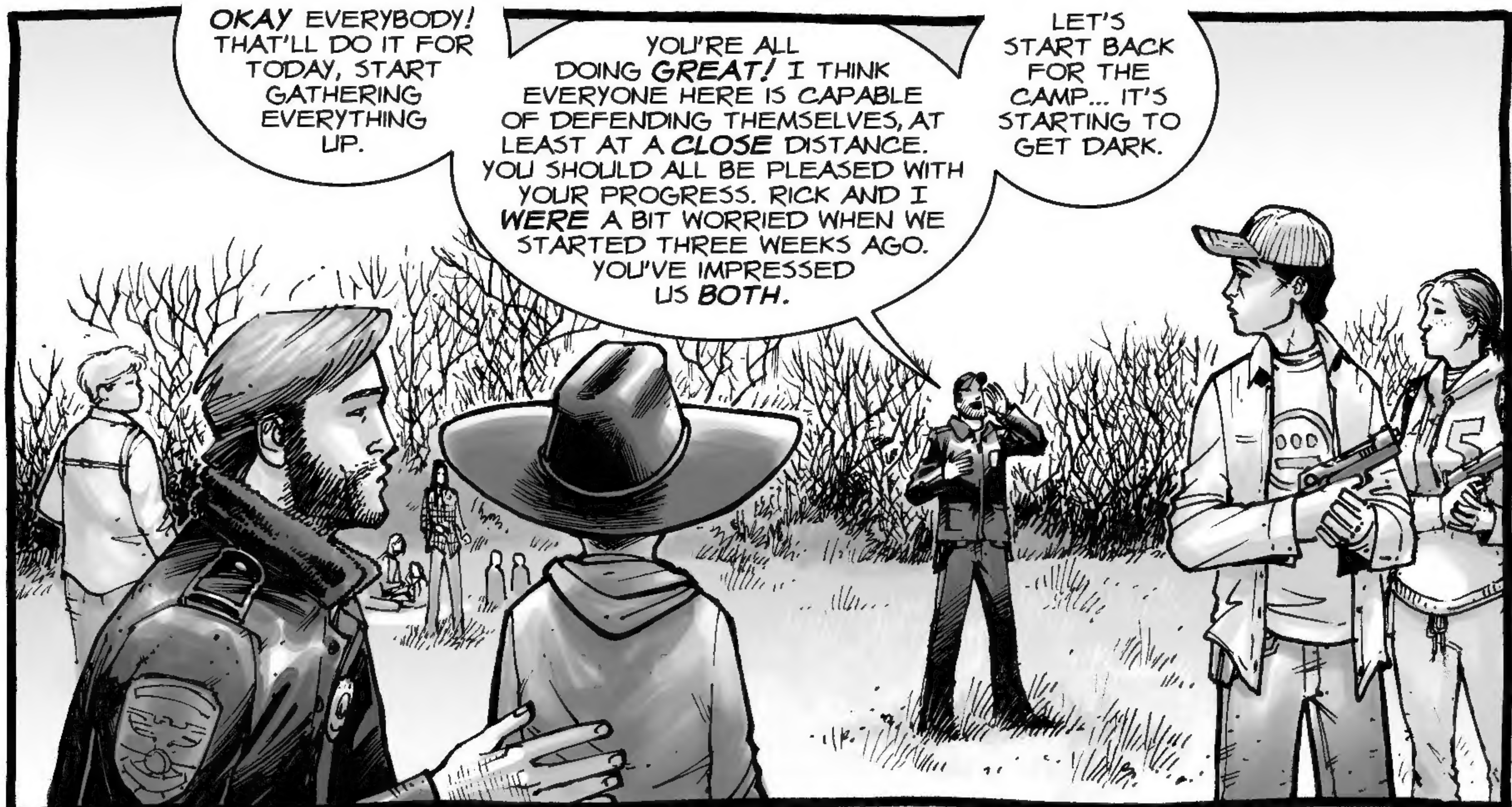
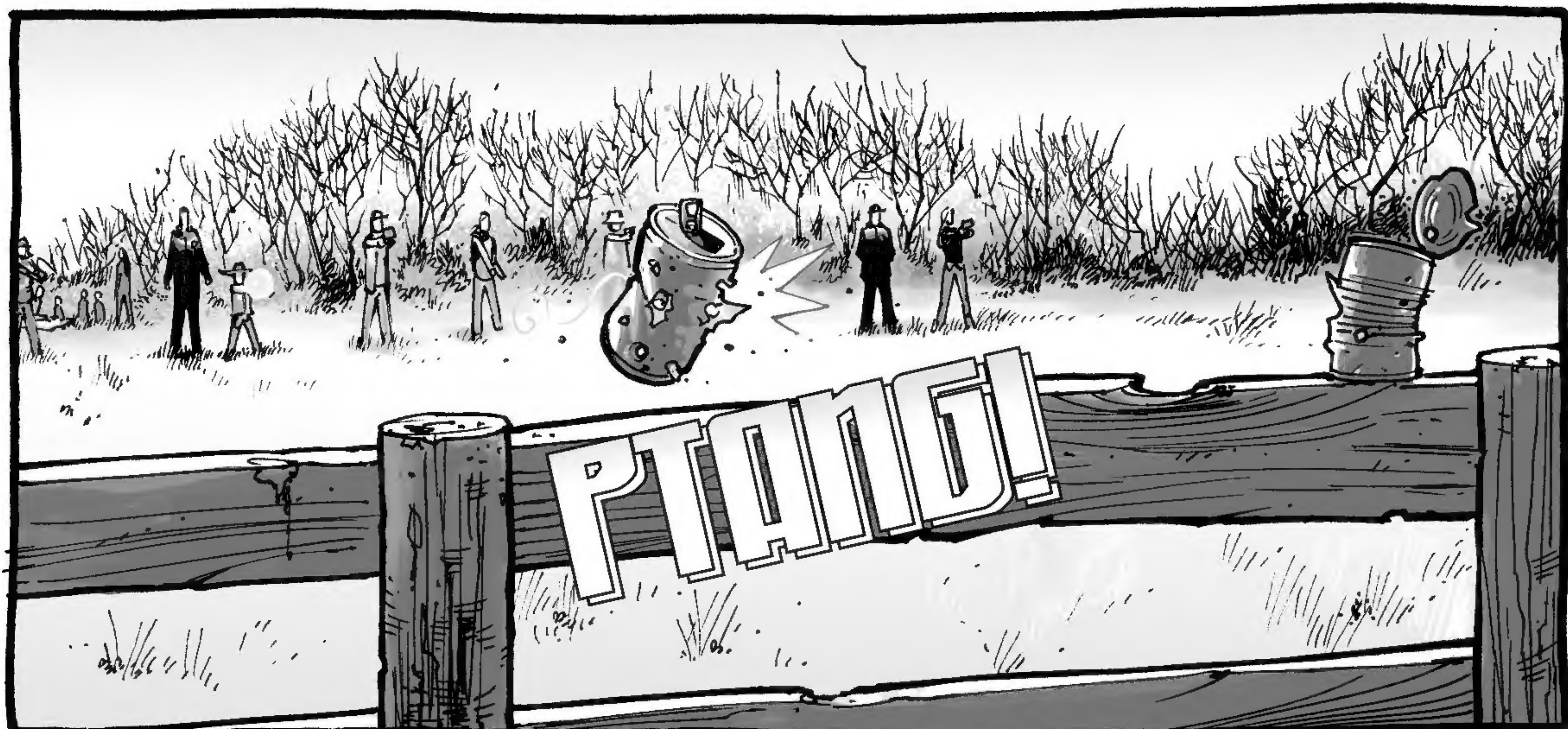














ALSO, BEFORE WE GO... I'VE GOT AN ANNOUNCEMENT TO MAKE. I THINK IF ANY OF YOU HAVE BEEN PAYING ATTENTION TO CARL ON THIS SHOOTING RANGE, YOU'VE SEEN THAT HE KNOWS HOW TO HANDLE A GUN.

I KNOW HE'S **YOUNG**, BUT JUST FOR SAFETY'S SAKE, HE'S GOING TO BE CARRYING HIS OWN GUN FROM NOW ON.

I KNOW SOME OF YOU, MY **WIFE** INCLUDED, OBJECT TO THIS BUT WHEN I SAID EVERYONE NEEDS A GUN, I MEANT **EVERYONE**. I WILL BE RELYING ON YOU ALL TO HELP ME KEEP AN **EYE** ON HIM. HE'S TO KEEP HIS GUN HOLSTERED AT **ALL** TIMES, IF HE TAKES IT OUT **ONCE** WITHOUT DANGER PRESENT, I'LL BE TAKING IT **AWAY**.

PLEASE, LET ME KNOW IF YOU SEE HIM SO MUCH AS **ACT** LIKE HE'S GOING TO TAKE IT OUT.

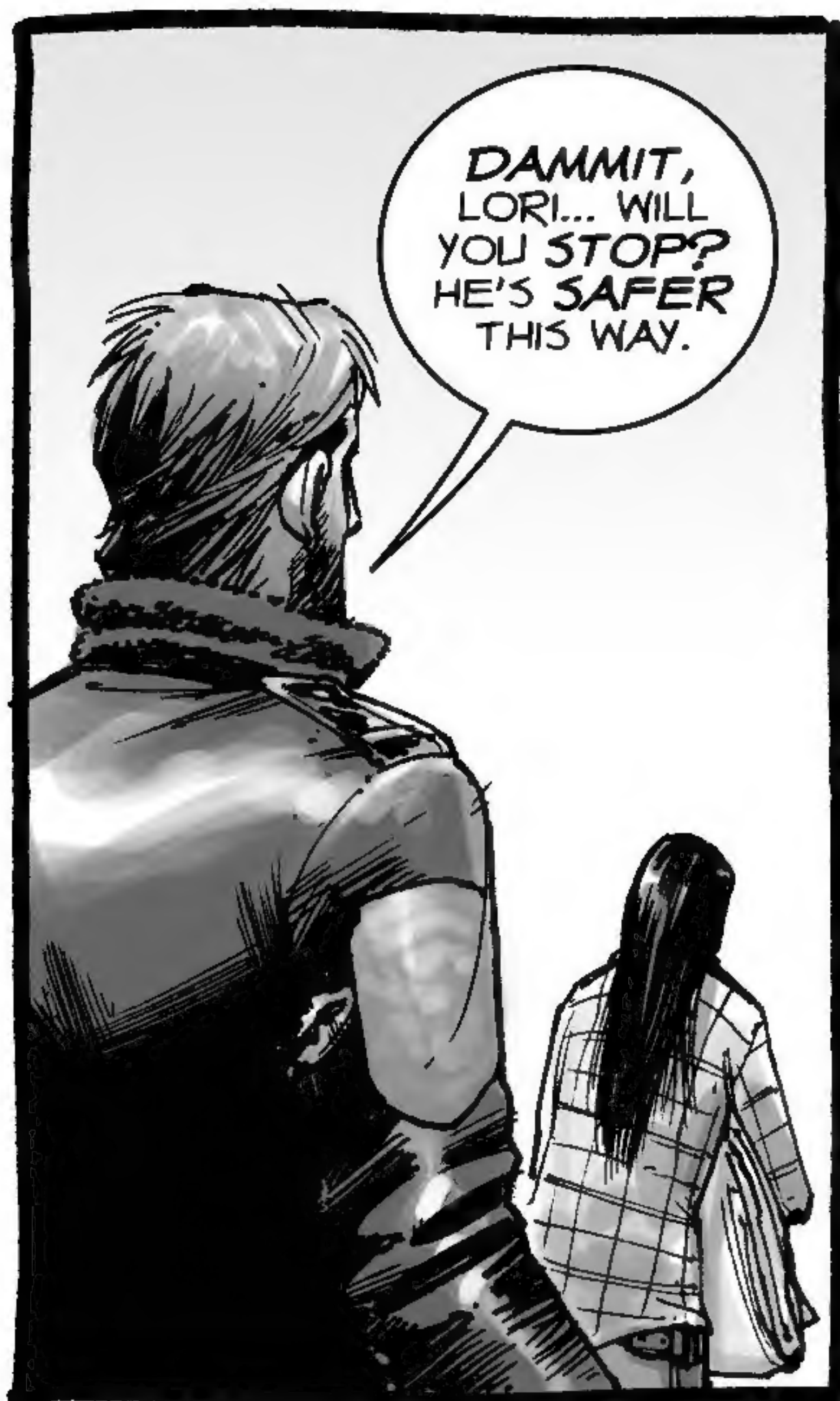


**DAMMIT**, LORI... WILL YOU **STOP**? HE'S **SAFER** THIS WAY.

IS HE? HOW CAN YOU BE SO SURE? HE'S **SEVEN YEARS OLD**, FOR CHRIST'S SAKE! THIS IS **NOT** A GOOD IDEA, BUT I GUESS THE END OF THE WORLD MEANS I'VE NO LONGER GOT A SAY IN PARENTING MY OWN SON.

SHIT LORI, YOU'RE OVERREACTING. THE FIRST **HINT** OF HIM TREATING IT LIKE A TOY AND I'LL NEVER LET HIM TOUCH IT AGAIN. IT'S IN HIS **HOLSTER** WITH THE **SAFETY** ON. IT'S JUST THERE FOR EMERGENCIES!

WHAT-EVER.



I WISH THIS PLACE WASN'T SO **DAMN** FAR FROM CAMP.

WOULD YOU **RATHER** A PACK OF THOSE MONSTERS FOLLOW THE GUN SHOTS RIGHT TO US?

YOU'VE GOT A POINT.



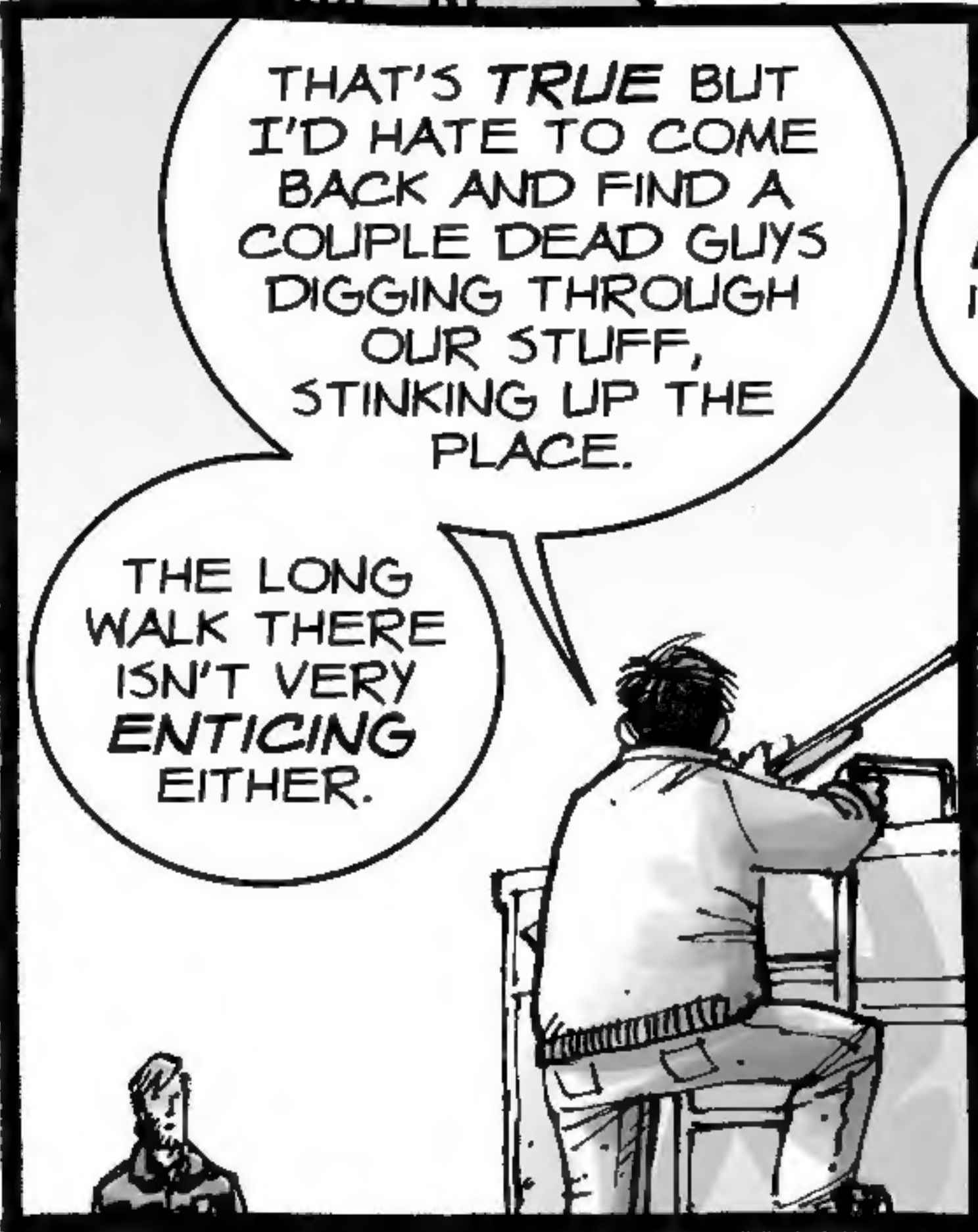




WELCOME BACK! YOU GUYS ALL EXPERT MARKSMEN NOW?



JUST A COUPLE OF US. YOU COULD PROBABLY USE A LITTLE PRACTICE TOO, Y'KNOW. YOU DON'T NEED TO STAY HERE AND GUARD THE CAMP IF WE'RE NOT HERE.



THAT'S TRUE BUT I'D HATE TO COME BACK AND FIND A COUPLE DEAD GUYS DIGGING THROUGH OUR STUFF, STINKING UP THE PLACE.

THE LONG WALK THERE ISN'T VERY ENTICING EITHER.



A LITTLE EXERCISE ISN'T A BAD THING.

ALL EXERCISE EVER DOES IS MAKE YOU TIRED. AND WHO WANTS TO BE TENSE, TERRIFIED, MISERABLE, COLD, AND TIRED?



LOOK AT THE THREE OF THEM... CARRYING ON IN FRONT OF GOD AND EVERYONE. IT'S UNCHRISTIAN.



SO'S BEING JUDGMENTAL IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY.

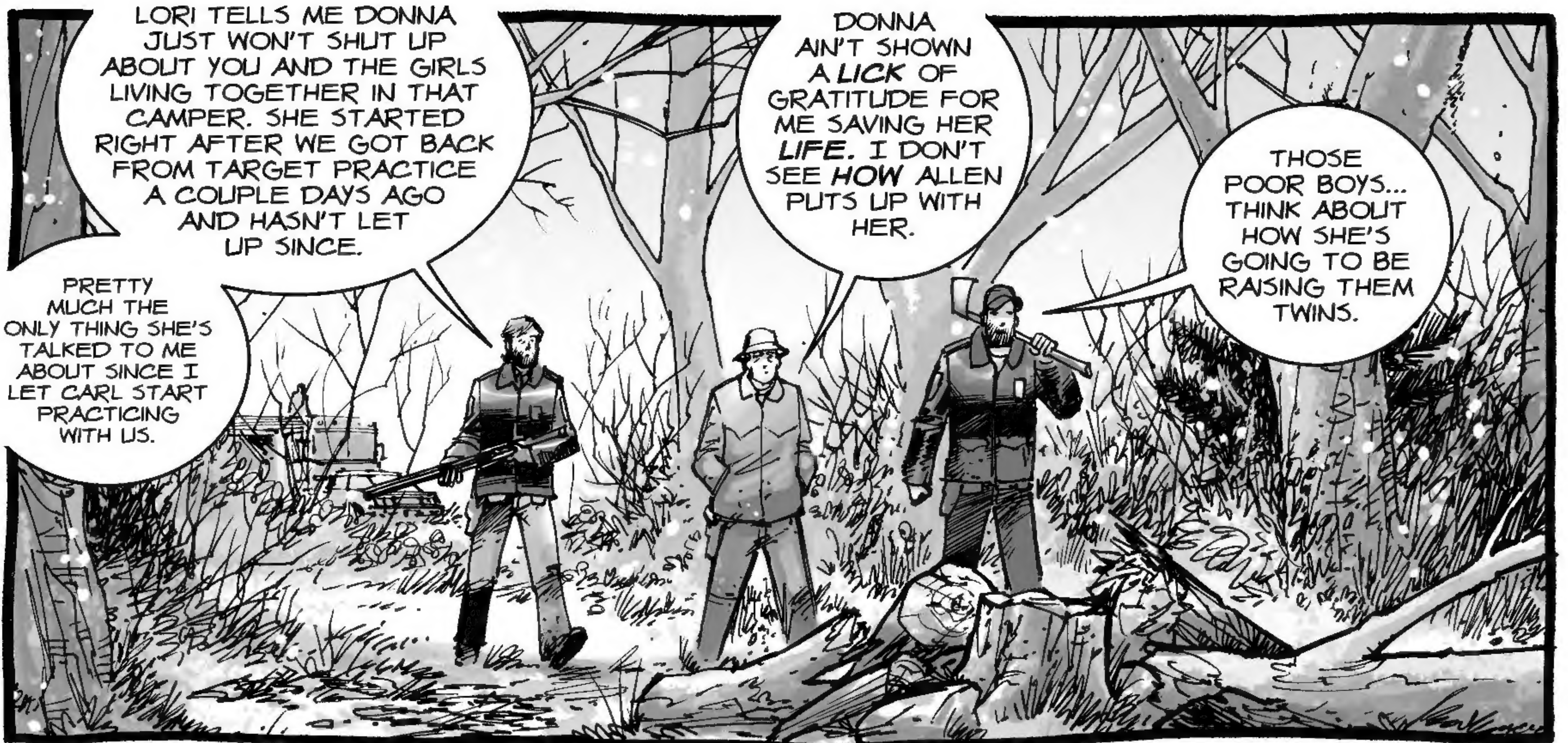


HMMPH!



GOOD ONE.





LORI TELLS ME DONNA JUST WON'T SHUT UP ABOUT YOU AND THE GIRLS LIVING TOGETHER IN THAT CAMPER. SHE STARTED RIGHT AFTER WE GOT BACK FROM TARGET PRACTICE A COUPLE DAYS AGO AND HASN'T LET UP SINCE.

DONNA AIN'T SHOWN A LICK OF GRATITUDE FOR ME SAVING HER LIFE. I DON'T SEE HOW ALLEN PUTS UP WITH HER.

THOSE POOR BOYS... THINK ABOUT HOW SHE'S GOING TO BE RAISING THEM TWINS.

PRETTY MUCH THE ONLY THING SHE'S TALKED TO ME ABOUT SINCE I LET CARL START PRACTICING WITH US.

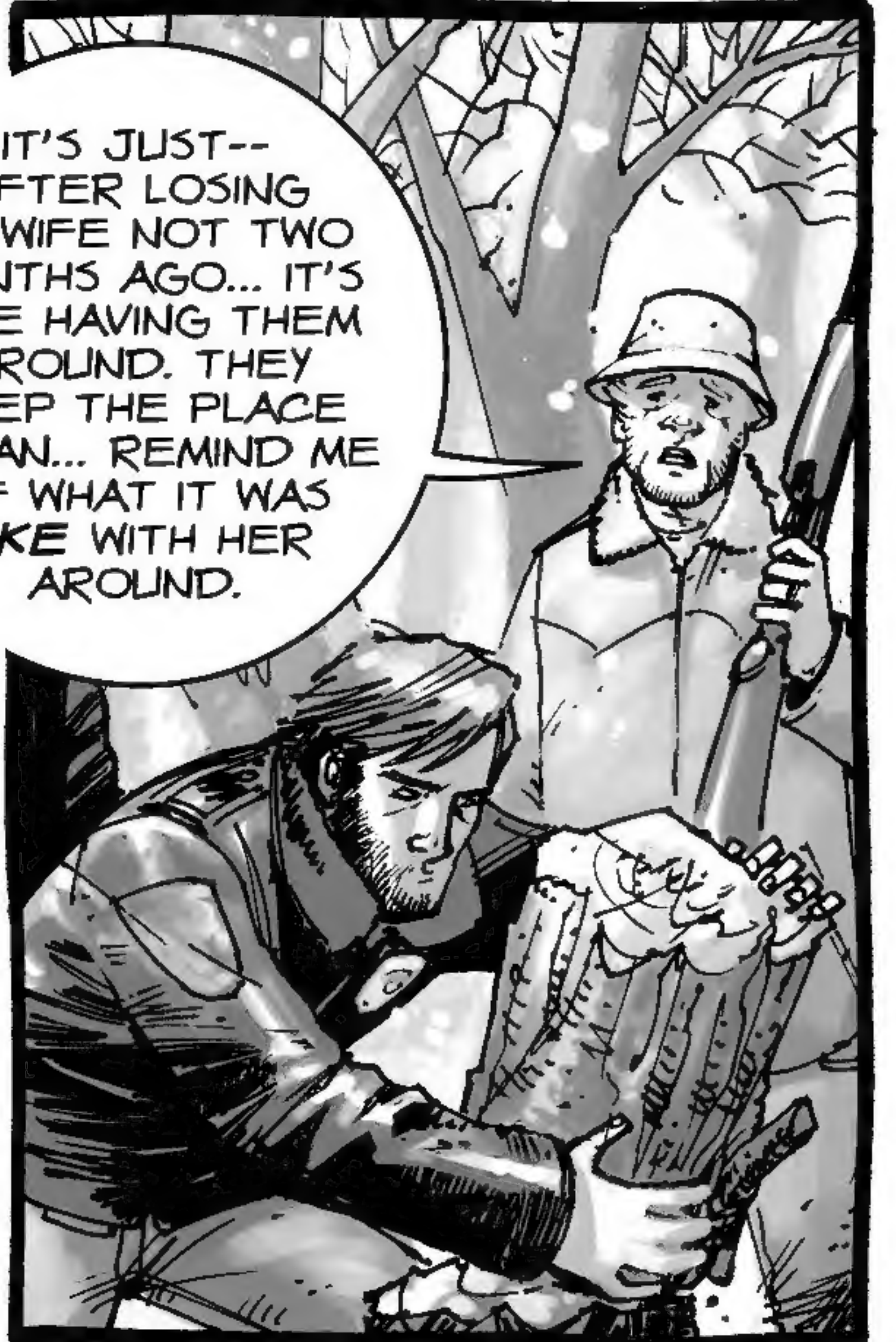


Y'KNOW, I FIGURE YOU'VE **EARNED** THE RIGHT TO HAVE TWO PRETTY YOUNG WOMEN KEEP YOU COMPANY. WITHOUT ALL YOUR CAMPING GEAR, WE'D BE **SCREWED**.

THE **SHOWER ALONE** HAS MADE YOU ONE OF MY FAVORITE PEOPLE.



**C'MON**, GUYS... I'M NOT **DOING** ANYTHING WITH THOSE GIRLS. TO BE HONEST, I'M AN OLD MAN... MY **PLUMBING AIN'T** WHAT IT USED TO BE.



IT'S JUST-- AFTER LOSING MY WIFE NOT TWO MONTHS AGO... IT'S NICE HAVING THEM AROUND. THEY KEEP THE PLACE CLEAN... REMIND ME OF WHAT IT WAS LIKE WITH HER AROUND.



YOU DON'T HAVE TO EXPLAIN YOURSELVES TO **US**... IT'S **YOUR** BUSINESS.

DONNA'S JUST AN OLD **HOUSEWIFE** WHO DOESN'T HAVE **SOAP OPERAS** TO KEEP HER SMALL MIND OCCUPIED. DON'T LET HER GET TO YOU.

**WHACK!**









DALE, THIS THING IS WORKING PERFECTLY... I DON'T KNOW HOW WE'D COOK ANY MEAT WITHOUT IT.

I DON'T LEAVE HOME WITHOUT MY SUPPLIES... YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN SOMETHING WILL COME IN HANDY WHILE YOU'RE OUT ON THE OPEN ROAD.



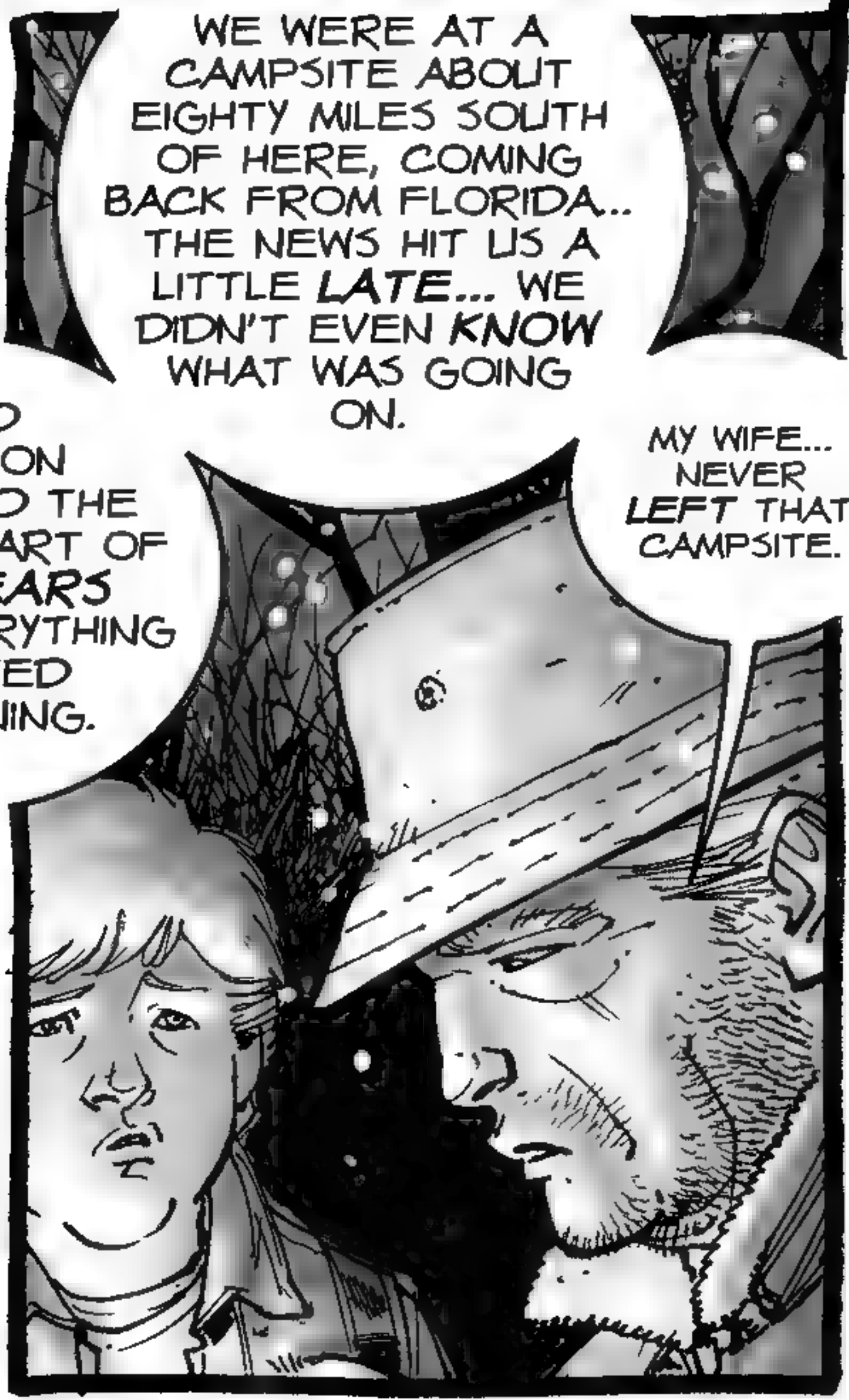
THAT REMINDS ME... I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT MOST OF YOU WERE DOING FOR A LIVING BEFORE ALL THIS SHIT STARTED HAPPENING.

LIKE YOU, DALE, DID YOU JUST TRAVEL?



PRETTY MUCH. I WAS A SALESMAN FOR OVER ALMOST **FORTY** YEARS. I SPENT MOST OF MY LIFE BEHIND A DESK ON THE PHONE. THE WEEK AFTER I RETIRED THE WIFE AND I BOUGHT THAT CAMPER AND SET OUT TO SEE AMERICA.

WE'D BEEN ON THE ROAD THE BETTER PART OF **TWO YEARS** WHEN EVERYTHING STARTED HAPPENING.

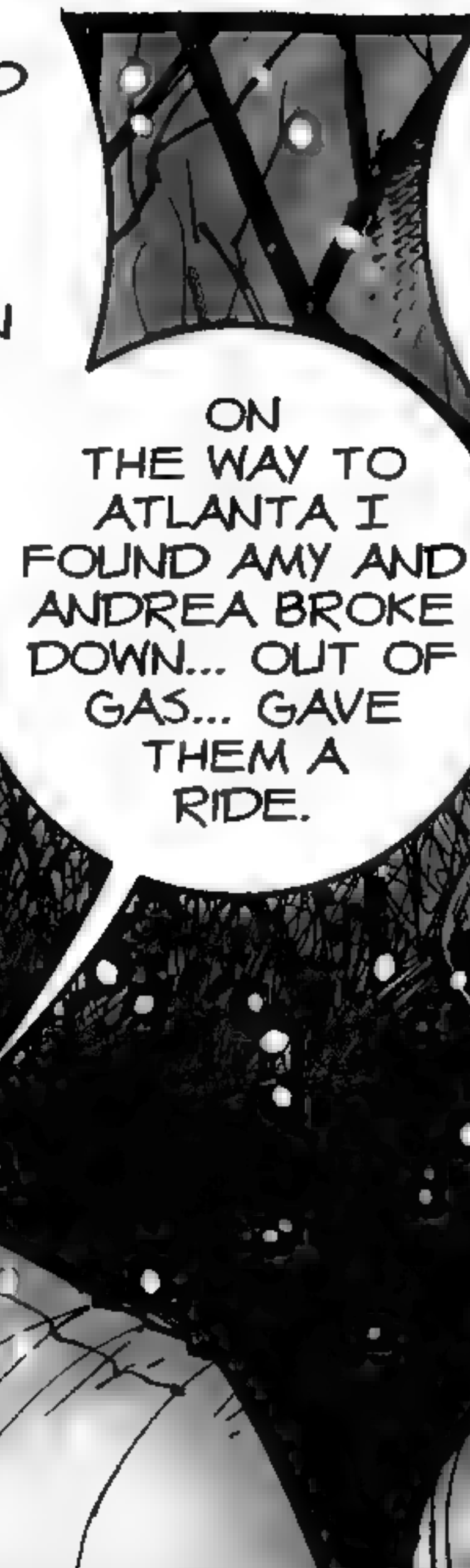


WE WERE AT A CAMPSITE ABOUT EIGHTY MILES SOUTH OF HERE, COMING BACK FROM FLORIDA... THE NEWS HIT US A LITTLE **LATE**... WE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT WAS GOING ON.

MY WIFE... NEVER LEFT THAT CAMPSITE.



AFTER I BURIED HER... I SET OUT FOR ATLANTA. I HAD SOME COUSINS THERE AND THE RADIO SAID IT WAS THE SAFEST PLACE NEARBY. OF COURSE... WHEN I GOT THERE IT HAD ALREADY BEEN BLOCKED OFF AND THE ARMY WAS STILL TRYING TO FIGHT BACK THE HORDES INSIDE. I ENDED UP OUT **HERE**.



ON THE WAY TO ATLANTA I FOUND AMY AND ANDREA BROKE DOWN... OUT OF GAS... GAVE THEM A RIDE.



ANDREA WAS DRIVING ME BACK TO COLLEGE. CLASSES WERE STARTING IN A FEW DAYS. I WAS A PHYSICAL EDUCATION MAJOR... A **JUNIOR**. AS FAR AWAY AS I LIVED I SHOULD HAVE JUST **FLOWN** BACK BUT WE ALWAYS ENJOYED OUR LITTLE BONDING TRIPS.



I WAS A **CLERK** AT A LAW FIRM... THAT JOB IS ONE OF THE FEW THINGS I **DON'T** MISS.



I WAS A... PIZZA  
DELIVERY BOY IN  
MACON, GEORGIA.  
I WAS SWIMMING IN  
DEBT AND WOULD'VE  
GIVEN **ANYTHING**  
TO GET OUT  
OF IT...

THING IS...  
NOW THAT IT'S  
ALL GONE... I'D  
**GLADLY** TAKE IT  
ALL BACK IF  
EVERYTHING  
COULD GO BACK  
TO NORMAL.

I MEAN...  
WHO WOULDN'T  
REALLY? BUT I  
WAS IN **BAD** SHAPE.  
ABOUT TO LOSE MY  
**APARTMENT**... MY  
**CAR**... I WAS GOING  
TO HAVE TO BITE  
THE BULLET AND  
GO CRAWLING BACK  
TO MY **PARENTS**  
FOR HELP. I  
NEVER WANTED TO  
TALK TO **THEM**  
AGAIN.

HEH...  
NOW THAT  
I KNOW I  
COULDN'T  
TALK TO THEM  
IF I **WANTED**  
TO... I KINDA  
WANT TO.



I WAS A SHOE  
SALESMAN. I RAN A  
STORE IN THE MALL...  
IT WASN'T ANYTHING  
SPECTACULAR BUT  
IT PAID THE BILLS,  
WELL... MOST OF  
THEM ANYWAY. LET'S  
JUST SAY THE DEBT  
PART OF GLENN'S  
STORY HITS  
PRETTY CLOSE  
TO HOME.

WE LIVED  
IN GAINESVILLE,  
IT'S ABOUT FIFTY  
MILES FROM HERE.  
JUST LIKE EVERYONE  
ELSE HERE... WE  
CAME INTO  
ATLANTA A LITTLE  
**LATE**.

GLENN,  
DALE AND THE  
GIRLS HAD ALREADY  
SET UP THIS CAMP  
WHEN **WE** GOT HERE.  
OUR CAR BROKE  
DOWN ON THE WAY  
AND WE WALKED  
HERE. PIECE OF  
**CRAP NEVER**  
WORKED.



MECHANIC.











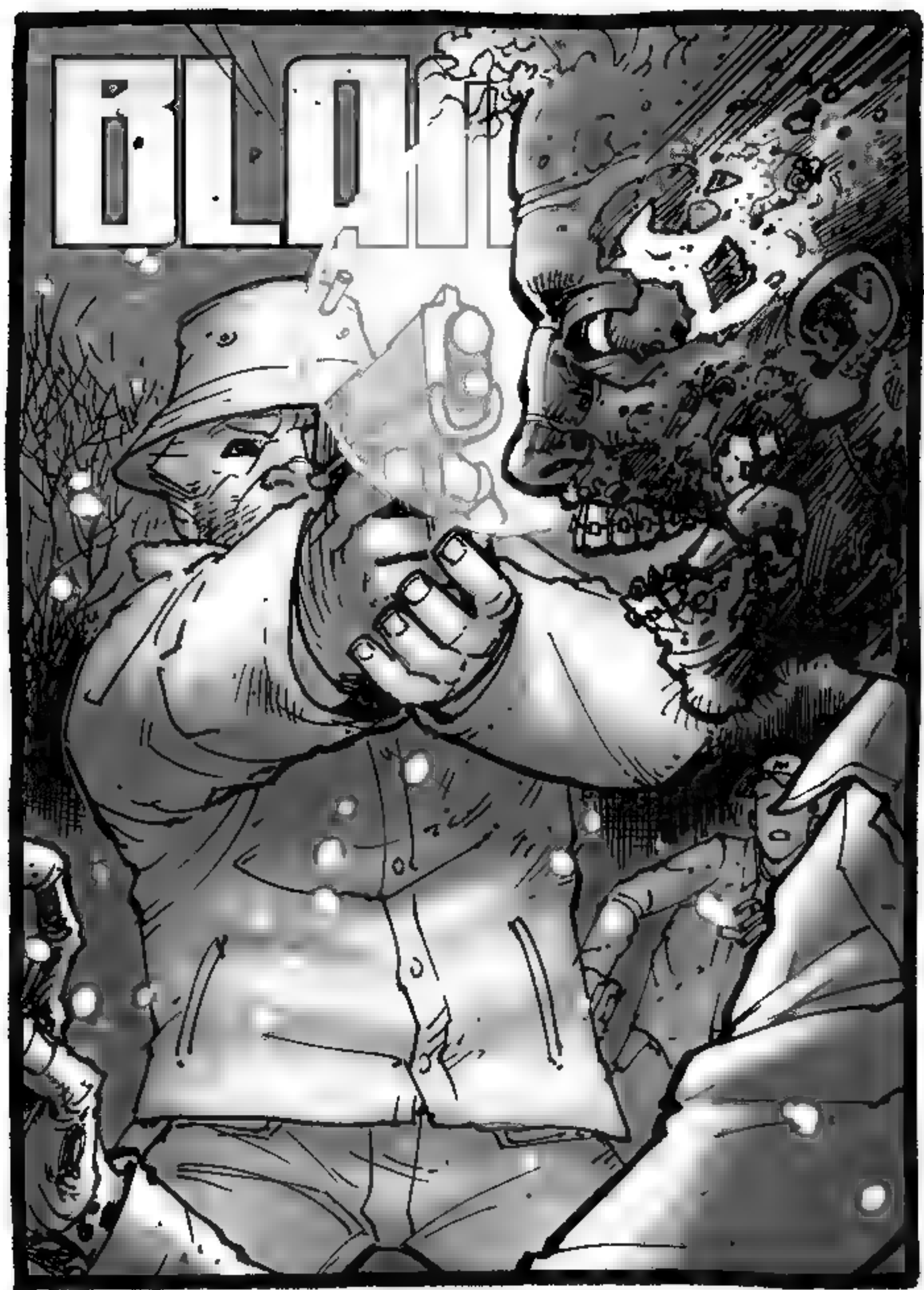














C'MON! IT'S NOT SAFE HERE!

NO.

NO.

NO.

AHH!

BLAM!

C'MON, THERE'S NO TELLING HOW MANY THERE ARE!

EEEEK!

GRUH.

SHIT!

SHIT!

AAH!

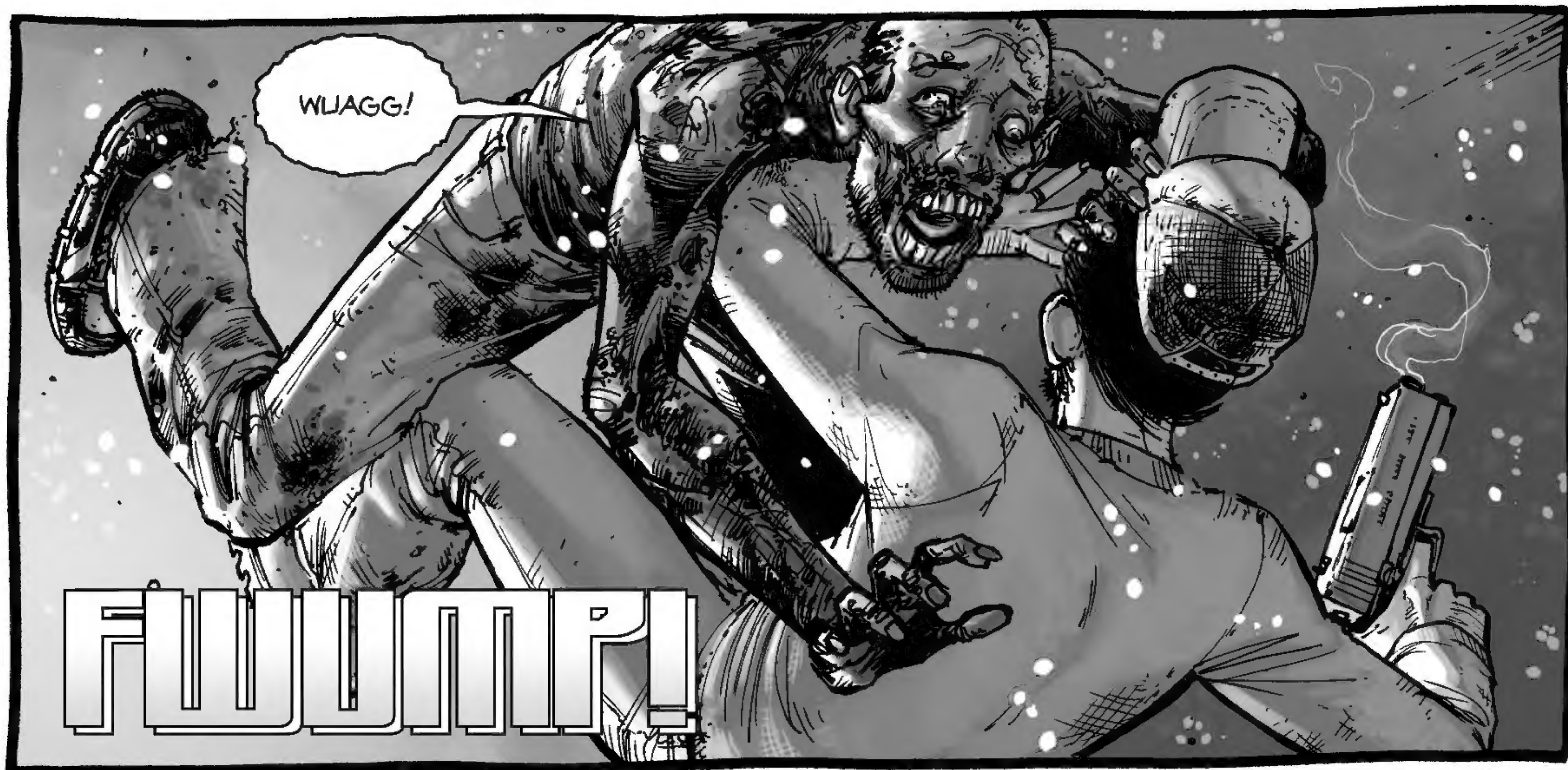




















JIM!!  
JIM, OH  
MY GOD!  
YOU'VE BEEN  
BITTEN!!



THIS?

THIS'S  
NOTHING... A  
SCRATCH.



JUST A  
SCRATCH...





EMPIRE